

The Western Mirror

Edited and Printed by the Students of Western Canada High School

Vol. 3

CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA, APRIL 6, 1938

No. 24

Combined School Concert Big Success

Last Entertainment of School Year Well Received By Capacity Audiences

Last Thursday and Friday evenings Central and Western united their efforts to put on one of the nicest and most enjoyable concerts that could be seen and heard anywhere, under the able direction of Beresford. The program opened by the singing of "O, Canada", followed by a very well arranged orchestral number. After this a group of 17 well chosen girl voices sang two lovely songs. Misses Hazel Moore and Verna Prentice sang a duet and were very well received. Twelve girls, under the direction of Miss Mooney, displayed the art of swinging clubs.

The choir, also under the direction of Mr. Beresford, sang two numbers entitled "Peter Pan" and "Lassie of Mine." Miss Gladys Boothman caused many masculine hearts to quaver with her vocal solo. A violin duet played by the Misses Anne Maker and Jacqueline Trusler was excellently done. The school choir again rendered two sweet songs, namely, "A Cheery Song" and "Little Glow-worm."

Twenty-three members of the Tambling Club, coached by Mr. Souter, gave a spectacular and thrilling exhibition of tumbling, on mats and on the wooden horse. The pyramid building, which very few people realize the difficulty of, was cheered loud and long. A violin solo played by Miss Mary

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Student Activities in the Shops

ELECTRICAL SHOP

Under the watchful eyes of Messrs. Collinson and Allan the Elec. students are putting the finishing touches to their various projects. Motors, rectifiers, coils and other intricate articles of electrical technique will soon be completed. As a diversion from the usual construction, some of the boys make special appliances for their own interest and experience.

Orrie Harris and Lawrence Parks have just finished an electric eye, which, much to their disappointment, didn't work. Not to be discouraged by a little failure, these boys have now built a thermo-couple. This is a device whereby an electric current is produced when the junction of two different kinds of wire meet.

Bob Munson and Dick Miller have made more practical soldering irons, which they claim are very useful. A couple of Morse code maniacs, Melvin Riley and John Vines, are at present making electrical relays and repairing a telegraph "bug" which they built earlier in the year.

Those two experts, Howard Dennis and Bob Kennedy, are con-

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Film Projector To Be Installed

Mr. Woodman Expects Pic- tures To Become Weekly Event In School Activities

The long desired motion picture projector has finally arrived at Western. The two hundred dollar machine will go into use as soon as films arrive from Edmonton.

The Department of Education at Edmonton has a stock of films, covering every scientific topic, which may be borrowed at any time. Humorous skits and cartoons may be rented from the Film Exchange. Although all the films are "silent" the projector will be in great demand.

WORLD'S TYPING CHAMPION VISITS WESTERN

The students of the Commercial Department of Western were thrilled on Tuesday by an exhibition of typing by Miss Irma Wright, former World's Typing Champion and five times Canadian Amateur Champion.

Miss Wright wrote 140 words a minute with an ease that made the spectators gasp with amazement. Quick carriage throws, well-curved fingers, correct posture, eyes on copy—all of these accompanied by an expert sureness of touch—sent the Commercial students back to their practice with renewed enthusiasm.

The Western Mirror

Edited, printed and published weekly by and for the students of Western Canada High School, Calgary, Alberta

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OFFICE:

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A CHALLENGE!

WITH the broadening of the High School curriculum, in relation to manual arts in the past few years, a great educational change has come about.

Students are allowed to select a course which will give them fundamental academic training, and at the same time include the technical subjects which will prepare them for their chosen vocation.

However slight the actual change in the course might seem, it will doubtless enable many students to find their life work.

It is our belief, nevertheless, that one important subject has been missed in the new courses. That subject is **journalism**, the course which annually (in other schools) prepares hundreds of students for their place in the fast-talking, fast-thinking, fast-moving business world.

We do not say that every student, upon completion of a journalism course, strives to become a drone in the hive of newspaper industry. We state that a journalism course, because of its more up-to-date aspects and wider scope for originality of style, in conciseness, clearness and coherence, more adequately prepares a student for contact with the exacting, rapid-fire business organization.

To substantiate this statement, we quote Eugene Meyer, publisher of the Washington Post: "No matter what profession, or business a young man or woman of today may later pursue, a high school course in journalism should make a contribution to their training that will prove generally useful when not specifically valuable." Mr. Meyer, who graduated from Yale in 1895, has been active in many types of banking, and was at the head of the United States banking system until in 1933 he purchased the Washington Post.

We do not hesitate to quote a man with the business and journalistic record of Mr. Meyer, since with his experience he should know what business demands of the youth.

The newspaper idea, without official backing, has already taken a firm hold on the students. In Calgary there are four major school publications, the "Western Mirror", "Central Weeper", "Crescent Siren" and the "Rideau Rover." In Edmonton we understand there are several splendid school papers. In addition to the urban centres, the rural districts are invading the field. Banff, Lethbridge, Medicine Hat, and many others are publishing school papers.

The journalism course has been tried in the United States where it has met with outstanding success. There, the honour students in senior English are

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Johnny's Journal

THE PASSING OF THE JOURNAL

In this issue of The Mirror appears the last "Johnny's Journal." The morning on which he went to the hospital, Johnny Shapter wrote it—his last contribution to our school life.

So passes one of the most popular features ever written for this paper. Johnny pioneered a new type of humour page, and his personality put it over. His whole heart was in the writing of this column. His peppy humorous style and the fact that he never wrote anything mean or unfair soon built a large following for the Journal.

He cannot be replaced and Mirror readers will always remember "Johnny's Journal" as a part of their school life.

* * *

Hail, men and maids!

There's a lot of funny stuff going on around hyar. Yeah, man! Whereas I cannot give you all the dope on all our mysteries, I will nevertheless, tell you a few things which are as surprising as they are interesting.

To begin with: Sammy Geffen the live-wire organizer and executive who did so much for this school towards fostering (or re-viving) school spirit at the beginning of this term, has astounded all of us by tendering his resignation from all executive offices which he holds at this time. Sam was business manager of this paper, president of the Pep Club, vice-president of the Students' Union, and an active member of all service organizations in the school.

At present Sammy is ill and ex-

pects to be absent for three weeks. By some it is claimed that this enforced absence is the cause of his withdrawal. However, all of you who know Sammy will agree with me when I say that it is not like him to let this absence interfere with the good he has done and is doing for Western. It will be remembered that Sammy received a very disheartening upset in our election, yet he went on and worked with the victorious party. Then, when quite recently the Pep Club was reinstated as an auxiliary to the Council, Sam became president; but he could not get the same support which was once Western's boast. Ah, well, we'd best let it ride. Sammy has had to fight uphill every inch of the way, and we're sorry to lose him.

Irate Parent: I'll teach you to make love to my daughter, young man!

Suitor: I wish you would, sir; I'm not making much headway.

—And, speaking of headway (or lack of it) we wonder why Bill Hatcher isn't making any with Marg. Peck. Marg. claims he never will, but you know these women and their rugby heroes. Anyway, what about Jean Perkins Bill and Marg.? Dynamite comes in small packages.

Flubb: What caused that big collision today?

Dubb: Two motorists after the same jay-walker.

I won't say much about this because a little mystery makes life interesting: Don (Duck) Patterson got himself into a nice mess of trouble, the black books of the Hi-Y, and all because of a letter.

All because of a letter! Ask Don about it. You all remember Don, folksies. He's the lad that has been featured so prominently in the Scandal section of late. 'Nuff sed!

Tourist: Can I get a room for three?

Hotel Clerk: Have you a reservation, sir?

Tourist: What do you think I am? An Indian!

These Omega Sigma Tau boys and their Easter Parade to be held at Penley's have certainly created a furore. But there own private oddities and queerities could take a prize in any country. The other night Mitch Irwin told the boys he was going to have a real thrill. So they stopped the car when he asked them and he went into "Jim's" out in Mission. He came out with a fistful of long, dark, cylindrical objects... Cigars, say you? No, sez I. Mitch sat down in the corner of the car and placed one of these objects in his mouth. Soon a heavy odor permeated the atmosphere of the car which reminded one of childhood days. The dope had bought licbrice whistles. Fancy that, now; and, at his age, too!

Joe: If I'd known you were so extravagant, I'd never have married you.

Dot: If I hadn't been, father would never have let you.

And here's one girl's opinion of the ancient sport of "pickups." While walking along the street a young lady so bedazzled a gent in a car at the curb that he, yielding

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IN COOKING CLASSES GIRLS USE LARD

Who is Ralph Van Duzee's beautiful blonde number?

Barbara Freeman's old boy friend is at Western. Do you remember when Dick Foster used to call for you to go to school, Barbara?

Kay Willis-Harris has taken a fancy for Clarke Chambers. Would you ever blush if you heard some of the things that she said, Clarke?

When Jeanette Dunn looks at Hugh Buchanan—boy, oh boy!!! But no dice, Hughie just won't tumble.

Evelyn Dickson said that she liked a certain boy back in October. Have you been able to make any progress, Evelyn?

Marg. Clarke and Norman McAdam seem to have a mutual attraction for each other. What's this we hear about goings on at Marg's locker after school? Norman, you know there is a time and a place for everything!

We see that Pat Ricks escorts Dora Radcliffe to school at noons. Have you got over your crush for Verna Orr?

We wonder what was the cause of Dorothy Collins getting into trouble in History class. Paul Lancaster wouldn't be the answer would he, Dot?

Gordy Humphries is lonely in school. Too bad Eileen doesn't go to Western, Gordy.

By the way Gerry Grant and Frank Cormack look, we wonder if there isn't something to this thing called love!

Help! Someone help us keep track of Laurie Sherman.

Jack Ironsides dreams of Thelma Holden from afar. Faint heart never won fair maid, Jack.

That simple girl from the farm Doris Hoar, seems to have trouble thinking up a line good enough to hook Western males. Maybe she doesn't use Hoare's (horse) sense!

A boastful well known skater can make love in five languages. Dorothy Gillies can do it in English and French (classes).

According to Dorothy Gillies the Gamma Tau party last Friday, March 25th, was a "hen party." My, my! Maybe some of the girls were disguised.

At last! Reg Mawer is going to a Western dance at Penley's. We smell a rat, Reg—is St. Hilda's losing its glamour?

Is Margaret Goodblood the fair damsel in Art class, about whom Harvey Bailod talks continually?

Gwen Chandler was thrilled no end the night Gordie Hart asked her to dance with him. Come on you red-head, give her a tumble!

Katie Keir!!! You should know better than to make Bill Hamilton blush so! Not that he doesn't like having you ho'd onto his arm that-a-way!

Jack Jorgens lolls about Gerry Grant's locker a lot lately, but 'hen, who doesn't? Just the same when this shy one does something like that to you, just watch his dust!

Nan Ogilvie wonders why Pet Hodymack doesn't ride home on the same street-car with her any more. Must be lonesome with only 10 or 20 other boys there.

Does Mike Shandro still carry Rosaena's picture, or is Nan Ogilvie getting his devotion now?

Donald (Duck) Patterson has taken to writing poems (disgraceful ones) about all the girls who have spurned his ardent attentions. Poor Donnie!

Marg. Cameron and Dempsey McCauley seem to have a great deal to say to each other these days. They even take up their conversation where they left off in school, on their way to a show.

Bill Upton is certainly rushing Betty Clendennan these days. Let the girl get some sleep, Bill!

Exclamation Mark! Bert Follett was seen kissing Joan Bellingham before first period last Wednesday. Got it bad, eh, Bert!

In the Spring a young man's fancy . . . Jack Dick has become a victim of Shakespeare's prophecy; and the maiden? Ah—Peggy Hill.

If Brent Johnston were to know that a certain Harold Marshall had told Jean McKellar that he was crazy about her, would our blonde friend become afflicted with "the Green-Eyed Monster"?

Eating before bedtime is great, we all admit, but not in Eleanor Williamson's case. Her dreams now are troubled with the vision of one Ken Penley.

BUT ON THESE PAGES BURNS ARE HARD

This is bad: Two sisters falling for the same fellow. Wow: The sisters are Eileen and Muriel Cope.

Too bad, Bill Saunders and Rolly Bradley. Marg. Munson is all tied up.

Norma Prentice likes "Liberty" and I—er' ah, Cliff Watts. He's the man what delivers (The "Liberty").

George Bowen should study a course in how to take it. My, but you really have lovely eyes, George.

Ken McKee had better watch his girl, Norma. She is moving near Charlie Anderson's house and he is just dying to meet her.

What's this I hear about Jack Rae and Marg. Cameron going out together? And we thought that affair was wound up for good.

Bette Burland-Kramer Ruppe—together—dancing—at Penley's.

Bernice Ireland has been seen about with Ted McIntosh a lot and Bim Johnston has been gnashing his teeth and consoling himself by selling "butch underwear"—or trying to.

Nan Ogilvie was heard to say she wouldn't go up to Agnes Simmonds' house with Pete Hodamak, also that she is through with Bill Orr—but somehow she still writes notes to him. We have definite word that Bob Osborne is "the one." It's a woman's privilege to change her mind—and Nan is taking full advantage of the fact.

Laurie Sherman certainly took a fancy to Alma Clark all of a sudden.

Barney's Soliliquies

Quote: Ho-hub! Sprig is here now, and a yug ban's fancy lightly durns do thods ob lub. (Unquote). Pardon me, I have a cold.

* * *

SPRING FEVER

I've such a foolish feeling,
I can hardly do a thing;
My head is simply reeling
And they tell me it is spring.

—o—

Spring fever—it has seized me
And I've got that dreamy look,
When some young co-ed looks at me
I think, "Boy, she could cook."

—o—

I love to sit and dream away,
The 'morns and afternoons,
I love to while away the day,
By singing silly tunes.

—o—

Writing poetry is the rage,
Of every love-sick yap;
They pour their hearts upon a page
Of—Say! I'd better shut my yap.
(Before I put my foot in it)

A LARGE ORDER

Mom sends little Willie to store at the busiest hour of the day with the following note:

"Please buy these tickets for our party; and please give Willie an empty box, a piece of wrapping paper, and some string; also sell him a stamp—and will you weigh Willie on your scales

Around and about the graveyard,
The lovers gaily strolled.

Graveyard Gerry and Gruesome Jack,

And Jorgens was getting bold.

"Gerry," he cried, in tender tones,
"I've never loved but thee."

"Then we must part," the maiden said,

"No amateurs for me."

Talking about picking a winner! Estella Perkins was escorted home with heart-throb of the moment George Anderson. Can she pick, or can she pick?

Dear Scandal Readers:

Joan Bellingham's absence one afternoon was due to a car ride with Bob Wrathall. Please excuse and oblige.

—JOAN.

GOLDEN RULE

"Your doctor's out here with a flat tire.

"Diagnose the case as flatulency of the perimeter and charge him accordingly," ordered the garage man.
"That's the way he does."

DRAMAS THAT MIGHT HAPPEN

The curtain goes up revealing the fair heroine in the clutches of the villain.

"Ah, meh pretty, I have you now."

"Sir! Unhand me at once, else George shall hear of this."

"Curses! I had forgotten George. He comes now!"

(George, his fair hair streaming in the wind, enters).

"Take your hands off that fair maid!"

(The villain does).

"Now," grits George through clenched teeth, "I'll make you pay for this."

(He swings at the villain who ducks and gives our hero a neat one-two to the jaw which lays him out. The villain turns to our heroine).

"Well, meh fair beauty, we're alone at last."

"Well, my dark villain, what's holding you up? Let's start where we left off when that dope butted in."

Badminton Last Sporting Event

Concluding a very successful season, the Badminton Club is staging a tournament in the Auditorium beginning on Tuesday. The semi-finals will be played tonight, and the finals tomorrow night.

Due to the school concert it was necessary to postpone the tournament from Thursday, March 31, the date for which it was previously announced. The players are showing great improvement gained through their membership in the Club this year. If you want to see some real badminton, attend the games tonight.

Teams Taking Part

M. Saul and B. Kirk vs. V. Sanford and Rhodes; I. Lloyd and M. McCammon vs. A. Valk and B. Robinson; P. Harrison and Drysdale vs. Z. Niven and B. Wilson; E. Whitburn and Rossan vs. J. Harvey and J. Shaw; M. Grogan and Smythe vs. E. Beatty and Snedker; M. Gulick and F. Jamieson vs. D. Schopp and B. Gibson; M. McIntosh and C. Ramsey vs. G. Howarth and Russell; B. Kirk and R. Newstead vs. E. Robertson and J. Macdonald; M. Rust and B. Williams play winners between B. Kirk and R. Newstead vs. E. Robertson and J. Macdonald for place in the second round.

PERMANENT LICENSE

An automobile is registered when it is first sold in England and the car carries the same license as long as it is in use.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

In England, "apartments" are called flats"; and one doesn't "rent" a thing—one "hires" it.

Johnny's Journal

(Continued from Page Three)

to a natural impulse, honked the horn of his puddle-hopping jalopy. The young lady was heard to exclaim to her companion, "I don't give two hoots for a honk!" 'Safact. It really happened. Maybe she said toot instead of honk, but it's just as funny either way (Well, I think so, anyway).

Stubblefield (in art gallery): Aunt Irma, this is the famous "Angelus" by Millet.

Aunt Irma: Well, I declare. That man has copied the picture on the calendar that has hung in our kitchen these 20 years.

Overheard in a street-car:

Conductor: Miss, this transfer has expired!

Kay Keir: Well, what can you expect with the car so poorly ventilated?

Bill Lee comes out of a lengthy hibernation to announce to an uninterested world his latest discovery. After three months of concentrated cogitation, Mr. Lee announces: The reason people laugh up their sleeves is because that's where their funnybones are.

Alf. Minchin: I was out with nurse last night.

Ginger King: Well, cheer up. In time your mother will let you out without one.

Can anyone tell me why a worn should turn. It's the same at both ends.

It seems that with the approach of spring (no, I'm not going to talk of love) an increasing number of boys are successful in bulldozing the "old man" into letting them have the family conveyance.

30

This sign, the thirty dash, embodies all the romance and tradition of journalism, and yet few outside news writers know its meaning.

Three dots, two short and one long dash, the Morse code sign for thirty is different and distinctive from any other letter or number, and cannot be mistaken. Early telegraph operators, to indicate the end of a news story, commonly sent this sign. The receiving operator would translate it, and the typesetters and composers in the composing room gradually learned that this sign indicated the end of a story. Gradually the idea spread, until no newspaper story is considered complete unless—30—is put below it. This sign indicates the end; it is final. A news man who dies is said to have "Handed in his last thirty."

Hence the signs at the end of Johnny Shapter's obituary last week.

FORESIGHT

Little Bobbie had eaten unsparingly of cake, candy, nuts, popcorn, fruit, etc. at the party.

"Will you have a little more cake before you go?" asked his hostess.

"No, thank you, Mrs. Jones, I'm full" he replied.

"Then," said the hostess, "You'll put some nuts and candies into your pockets, won't you?"

"They're full, too," he said regretfully.

So here are a few things to remember when you take the l'il lady for a drive:

If you race a train to a crossing, you lose if it's a tie; anyway, just because you see its tracks is no reason to suppose that the train has gone. And the clutch is that pedal to the left on the floorboards.

—JOHNNY SHAPTER.

EXAMINATION TIMETABLE

	9:00—10:30	11:00—12:30	2:00—3:30
Friday April 8			Music W6, W7, W8 Latin 2, W14, W16 Latin 3, W15
Monday April 11	Lit. 4 Eng. 1, Gr. X	Lit. 3 Science, Gr. IX	Phys. 2 Geog. 1
Tuesday April 12	History 4 Social Studies Grade X	History 3 Social Studies Grade IX	Chemistry 2 Science 3 Arithmetic 1 Latin 1
Wed'sday April 13	Algebra 3 Alg. 1 (Gr. X & XI) Gen. Math. 1	Mathematics 3 Math. (Gr. IX) Geometry 1 Gr. X & XI	French 3 French 2 French 1
Thursday April 14	Trigonometry 1 Physics 1 Gen. Science 1 Tech. Science 1	Chemistry 1 English (Gr. IX)	Biology (Grade XII) Composition 3 German 1

Student Body Attends Funeral Services of Late J. B. G. Shapter

More than 700 school chums, teachers and friends filled Wesley United Church, Saturday afternoon March 26th, to pay tribute to John Bruce Gwynne Shapter 19-year-old son of Mrs. Margaret G. Shapter, 617 34th Ave. S.W. The late John Shapter was most active in school affairs at Western Canada High School, being feature editor of the school paper, The Western Mirror.

Rev. Douglas H. Telfer spoke briefly on the great interest that the late John Shapter took in both church and school affairs. Mr. Max Peacock rendered a solo, and the congregation sang two of John's favorite hymns: "The Day Thou Gavest, Lord Is Ended" and "Oh, For a Faith That Will Not Shrink."

Attending the service in a body were members of the Tenth Troop Boy Scouts, eight of whom acted as a guard of honor. They were: Carman Bliss, Peter Thomas, William Wigmore, Alex MacDonal, Jack Staines, Perrin Baker, Scovi Murray and Arthur Fraser. John

was a Patrol Leader in the troop.

Also attending the service in a body were members of the Fiat Club of Wesley United Church, some of whom acted as guard of honour at the church and at the graveside, and also flower-bearers; members of the Western Canada Boys' and Girls' Hi-Y Clubs; 250 students from the school, and teachers and representatives of several sororities and fraternities.

For an hour previous to the service, the remains were in state in the vestibule of the church, where a guard of honour, comprising members of the Tenth Troop Boy Scouts were stationed.

Honourary pall-bearers were: Perrin Baker, Jack Holt, Norman Bussell, Arthur Fraser, Jack Butler and Peter Thomas.

Acting pall-bearers were: Mitchell Irwin, Harry Marshall, Frank Cormack, Bill Lee, Stuart Munro and Andrew Snaddon.

A long procession of cars followed the cortege to the family plot in Union Cemetery, where the burial took place.

KINDNESS HIGHLY APPRECIATED

617 - 34th Ave. S.W.
March 30, 1938.

Editor of "The Mirror":

I wish to express through the medium of your paper, my sincere thanks to the Teachers and the Students of Western Canada High School for their kind letters of sympathy and beautiful flowers, on the occasion of the sudden passing of my dear son, John Gwynne, when he was, through "God's Will," removed to Higher Service.

Sincerely,

(Signed)

Margaret Gwynne Shapter.

SCHOOL CONCERT

(Continued from Page One)

Bradley showed real talent. The choir sang "Goin' Home." Mr. Beresford's orchestra again entertained, playing this time 'Andante' unfinished symphony, and 'Orpheus in Hades Overture,' two very difficult numbers.

Part two of the concert was occupied by a musical play, entitled, "A Persian Market Scene." This was very well done, and required much work. The principal parts were taken by Connie Bulmer, Kay Macdonald, Betty Hogarth, Blanche Drolet, Richard Swann, Gordon Hart and Glen Clever (also script writer).

All the parts were very well played, and Miss Barclay did noble work in directing.

Rosemary Ellison performed a difficult acrobatic dance with professional finish and grace during the pageant and was loudly acclaimed.

The program was closed by the singing of "God Save the King." Everyone left the performance thinking that they had had more than their money's worth.

Bugs, Biliousness and Brawls

Indicate the Presence of Boys

Sports Editor Challenges Male Sex to Dispute Her Claims of Inferiority

After a baby has grown out of long clothes and has acquired pants and freckles and so much dirt that well-meaning relatives do not dare to kiss it between meals, it becomes a boy. A boy is nature's answer to the claim that there is no perpetual motion. He is a man minus pride, greed, ambition, pretense and about 110 lbs. When he grows up he will trade romance, energy, bashfulness, warts and a snag-proof stomach for these other possessions. A boy is always getting the worst of it in some trade or another. The world is so full of boys that it is impossible to touch off a band or a ball game without collecting a thousand of them.

Admits They Are Useful

Boys are not ornamental, but they are useful. If it were not for boys the newspapers of the country would go undelivered and unread, and a thousand circus elephants would die of thirst.

Boys are also useful in running errands. The zest with which a boy runs an errand is only equalled by the eagerness which an old-fashioned minister approaches the conclusion of his sermon. With the aid of five or six adults a boy can readily do all the errands for a family of two.

Natural Spectator

The boy is a natural spectator. Spectating is his passion. He watches parades, fires, fights, ball games, dogs, ice-wagons, mud-turtles, bumble bees, automobiles, presidents, hand-organs and aeroplanes, with equal fervour. But he will not watch the clock. The

man who invents the clock that will stand on its head and sing a song when it strikes, will confer a great boon on millions of families whose boys are forever getting home to dinner about supper time.

Have Fine Points

Boys are not popular, except with their parents, but they have many fine points. One of them is that they will grow up to be men some day. Another is their entire trustworthiness. You can rely absolutely on a boy if you know what to rely on. Trust him to get into trouble and he will never disappoint you. Boys are abstemious, seldom eating except when awake. They are also very durable. This accounts for the fact that the world is still popular. A boy, if not washed too much, and if kept in a dry place after each accident, will survive fireworks, broken bones, swimming holes, hornets, runaways, fist fights, pirate bands, Indian massacres and Nine pieces of pie at a sitting. If only some method of making a boy's clothes as durable as he is, could be discovered, life would become more attractive for boy growers.

How about a reply, fellows?

—O. LOMAS.

DATED

The orderly officer received a complaint about the issue of bread.

"Soldiers should not make such a fuss about trivialities, my man," he replied. "If Napoleon had had that bread when he was crossing the Alps, he'd have eaten it with delight."

"Yes, sir," said the lance-corporal, "But it was fresh then."

A CHALLENGE

(Continued from Page Two)

honour students in senior English are allowed to work on the school paper, thus getting credit for their last year of English.

We understand that the present senior High School courses are still in their experimental stage and have not as yet been officially adopted. Hence we would suggest a course in journalism, which would offer the same credit as the English units.

A REAL BARGAIN

A young matron, shopping, asked a butcher the price of hamburger steak.

"Twenty-five cents a pound," he replied.

"But at the corner store it is only twelve cents," said the customer.

"Well, why didn't you buy it there?"

"Because they haven't any."

"Oh, I see," said the butcher.

"When, I don't have it, I sell it for ten cents a pound."

Maurice: "Dad, today teacher said to me: 'Your parents should be proud of having son like you.'"

Dad: "Did she really say that?"

Maurice: "Yes; and then she told me translate it into French."

SHOP ACTIVITIES

(Continued from Page One)

structing a contraption of wires and coils, called a current rectifier. This device changes alternating current to direct current.

Jim MacPhedron has built a splendid induction motor, while Schedar made one from an old horn motor.

The Elec. shop is a haven for the practical joker. Some smart boys have built shocking coils for the "electric hand-shake." Altogether the fellows in this shop have a fine time—it is the ideal place for all those who like to tinker with out-of-the-ordinary gadgets and thing-a-me-flops.

McGill Student Lauds Mirror

Editors, The Mirror.

Dear Sirs:—

Hello, Westernites! This is an ex-student greeting you from MacDonald College of McGill University. I'd love to be back there with you again. I never realized what fun I really had at Western until I left it.

I enjoy reading The Mirror which I receive every week. I love reading all about the students' activities and the scandal about my old friends. I've noted with great interest and pride the rapid growth of The Mirror this year. It is certainly becoming a paper worthy of great merit. My classmates look forward to it as much as I do, and they never even heard of Western Canada High before.

Here at McGill we have a daily school paper, the "McGill Daily." It is larger than The Mirror, but that is only natural, McGill being many times the size of dear old Western.

Western is a great place; I realize that now. College is so different from High School—so join in the fun and enjoy yourself at Western while you are there. You'll miss it when you leave. Take it from me—I know.

—ISOBEL SNOWDON.

ETIQUETTE

"I'm afraid you'll be late at the party," remarked an elderly lady to her granddaughter.

"Oh, dear, Grandma," said the girl, "Don't you know that in a fashionable set nobody goes to a party until everybody has got there?"

BROMINE

Each cubic mile of sea water contains around 600,000 tons of bromine—a substance indispensable in the manufacture of no-knock gasoline.

WANNA MAKE SOMETHIN' OUTTA IT?

The poets (?) of this weekly rag,
Bother this poor scribe no end.
They never can insert a gag
Without slamming a friend.

J.K.P.

Now Western holds a poet (?) bold
And bold he needs must be,
To write such junk as (so I'm told)
"I'm madder than a bee."

B.M.

Tho' I've never really met 'im.
Barney also bothers me,
He writes that stuff for Wilse
Jessee,

I don't see how the censors let him.

In Closing

To Westerner's estimable paper,
I apologize for my first line,
And yet I'd really cut a caper,
If their poets (?) got their time.

TO THE EASTER EXAMS.

Oh! Easter Exams; Oh! Easter
Exams.,
Gone is the joy from dances and
fammes.

Oh! Easter Exams.; Oh! Easter
Exams.,
When the marks come out we'll all
have to lam.

Hours 'n hours; hours on end,
Our minds, our minds, our minds
will bend.

Hours 'n hours; hours on end,
Us to an insane asylum they'll have
to send.

The days are long and the sun is
bright,
While we inside, with the teachers
fight.

The days are long and the sun is
bright,
While we must suffer from strained
eyesight.

It's Friday night; the Exams. are
done,

Except for marks, will we have
fun?

We'll even indulge in Penley's puns
It's too late to study now, my son.
—Apologies to Mary Livingston.

CRASHING THE HALL OF FAME

Well, Mirrorites, how do you do!
I'm back again with another old-
timer's review.

MARTIN LUTHER

Born in 1483 and attended the
diet of Worms (town in Germany)
in 1520, after starting the Protes-
tant—Oh, shoot—that's History!
Don't know what makes me so
forgetful; must be those exams.
we're having, or maybe I should
say the expectation of the results!
Now, let's get back to this column
This week I'd like to introduce—

ALLEN STANLEY

Departed from this exalted
school two years ago after gradu-
ating from Grade XII. While Allen
was in Western he belonged to a
social group called the Creseti
Endo Club — these fellows ate,
danced, bowled, skii-ed, skated, etc.,
and in general had a good time.

Allen is now a bookkeeper at
Swift Canadian Ltd., and as a side-
line runs an eight-piece orchestra
which he calls "Melodie Moderne."
The dancers at some of our Lits
have swayed in each other's arms,
and maybe a "little woo" has been
pitched around—Oh, Gee!—I'm get-
ting romantic.—Isn't love grand—
See, there I go again—letting my
mind wander like the Flying Dutch-
man. Something's got to be done
about these exams., making me so
forgetful.—Quiet now—I'm think-
ing (a rare occurrence)—Ah, I've
got it. I'll have to study for them.
—Now, let's get back to the paper.

Allen said that he was a mem-
ber of Galperin's orchestra last
year, but now he's really stepping
out with an orchestra of his own.

Well, Al,—we wish you the best
of luck in your "sideline" and
profession.

Clubs, Frats and Sororities

Club Rebuilding Old Transmitter

Although the Radio Club has been silent for quite some time, it has not been inactive. The transmitter has been completely dismantled and is now being rebuilt and improved upon. This is quite a job in itself.

The Radio Club is now planning a large display for the annual School Exhibition which will show the progress of the Club.

The headquarters for this Club is in the Centre-Wing basement. This is the transmitting and receiving station, and is probably one of the most interesting spots in the school. Visitors from amongst the student body are always welcome, the members of the Club being glad to show them around.

The Radio Club's "station" operates on a 40-metre band and 7 megacycles, with call letters—VE4 ADU.

Throughout the year this Club has been in contact with a good number of amateurs in the United States and Canada. The latest addition to these "contacts" is an operator in Cranbrook, B.C. This addition was made just recently, and VE4 ADU and Cranbrook had a fine session.

Remember, it is never too late to join this Club. Everyone is welcome.

TOUCHING SCENE

"Hello, Dad. I thought I'd just come up and see how you feel."

"You're too late, son. Your mother and sister both had the same idea earlier in the day."

PERSONAL

Due to illness, Christine Lattman, a Grade X student, is absent. She will be at home for some time.

* * *

Edith Mason, another second year student, was operated on last week for appendicitis. She is recovering satisfactorily and should be back soon.

* * *

Melvin Crawford sprained his ankle at school last week. He is getting around with difficulty.

* * *

Drinking two quarts of milk a day and retiring at the respectable hour of 10 o'clock every night, Sammy Geffen will soon be his normal self again.

CHEMISTRY CLUB NEWS

The Chemistry Club held its regular weekly meeting in W1 on Monday, March 28. The members continued their point-making experiments, making Prussian Blue and Orange.

The next meeting of the Club on April 4, will be the last before the holidays. An interesting lab. program has been arranged for this meeting.

Rah, Rah, Rah—Taft.

MIRROR'S BEST SALESMEN

1. Paul Lancaster	31
2. Ken Penley	31
3. El. Williamson	30
4. Wilse Jessee	27
5. Hugh Dixon	24
6. Glen Cummins	23
7. Bob Jones	21
8. Gwen Howarth	20

Between School Clubs and Fraternities

It has often been brought to question whether "Frats" and "Sororities" are really school activities and whether they have a place in school at all. Western students foster many of these Frats and Sororities and although these organizations are always very active, they represent only a very small proportion of the school body. Western also fosters a good number of Clubs. These are indeed school activities, being organized and authorized by the school, but otherwise having a free hand in their own business. In proportion these Clubs are equally active with the Frats and Sororities, and enjoy far wider membership and representation, and therefore seem to be more generally all around. But to Club members and Frat members alike it feels good to know that in proportion to the size of the two student bodies, Western possesses a much greater and more active number of Clubs and Frats than our close neighbor — Central — and that's something!

CAMERA CLUB

Every Friday in W4 this Club has been holding informal meetings, with discussions among the thirty or so members. After considerable remodelling and fixing up, the Dark Room is now equipped with developing, printing and enlarging apparatus, ready to help amateur hands turn professional.

The progress this year has been splendid, but we hope it will be even greater in the forthcoming year.